

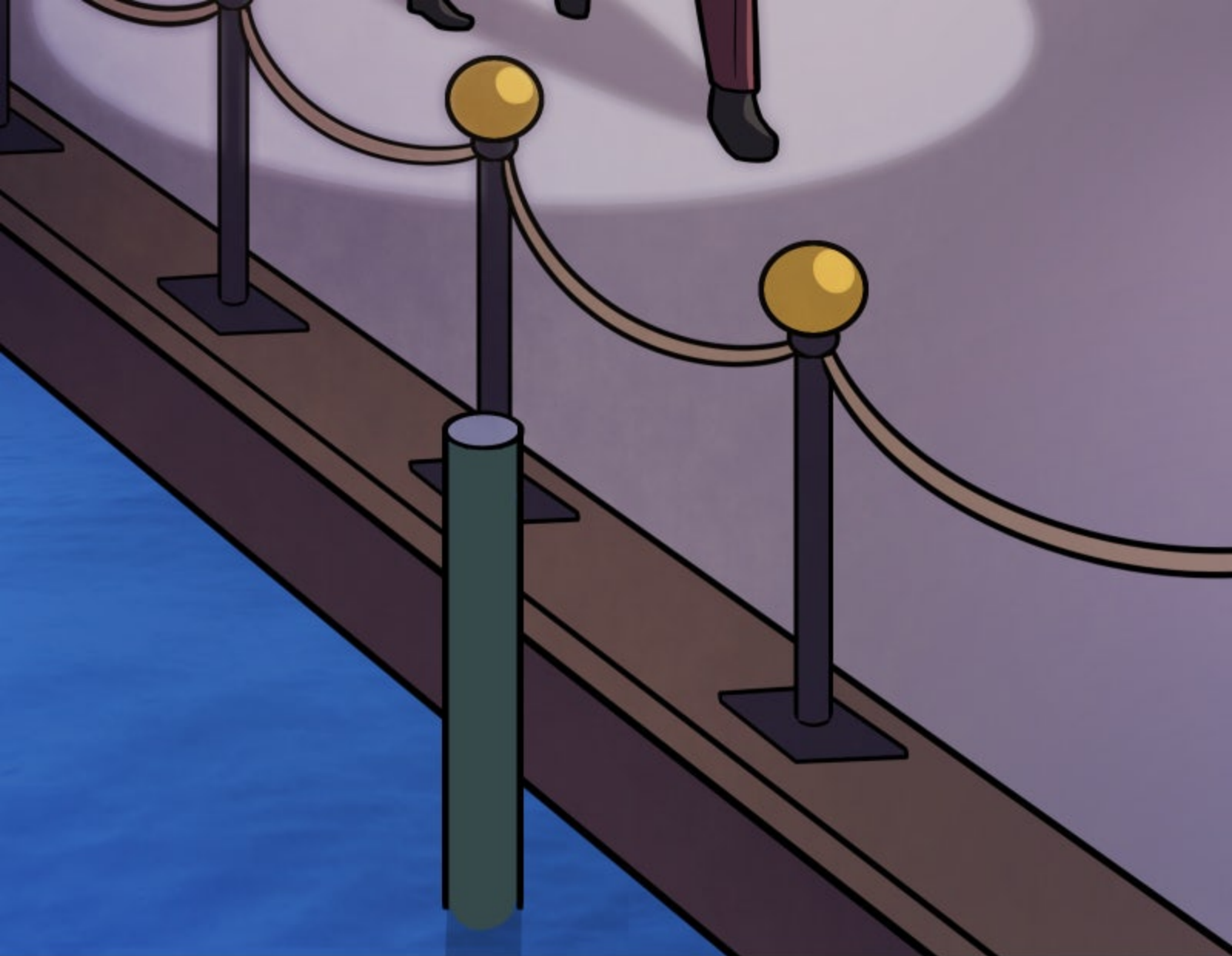






THAT BAND
WAS **AMAZING!** I FEEL
LIKE I COULD DANCE
ALL NIGHT!

EASY THERE, TWINKLE
TOES, YOU'RE GOING TO
TWIST AN ANKLE.



I'M SERIOUS,
I FEEL LIKE THE
MUSIC FOLLOWS ME



MUSIC FOLLOWS ME
WHEREVER I GO!

WAIT, YOU'RE RIGHT...
I HEAR IT TOO. IT KIND OF
SOUNDS LIKE THE MUSIC
FROM THE CL--

MAKE WAY
FOR THE BAND!
COMING
THROUGH!

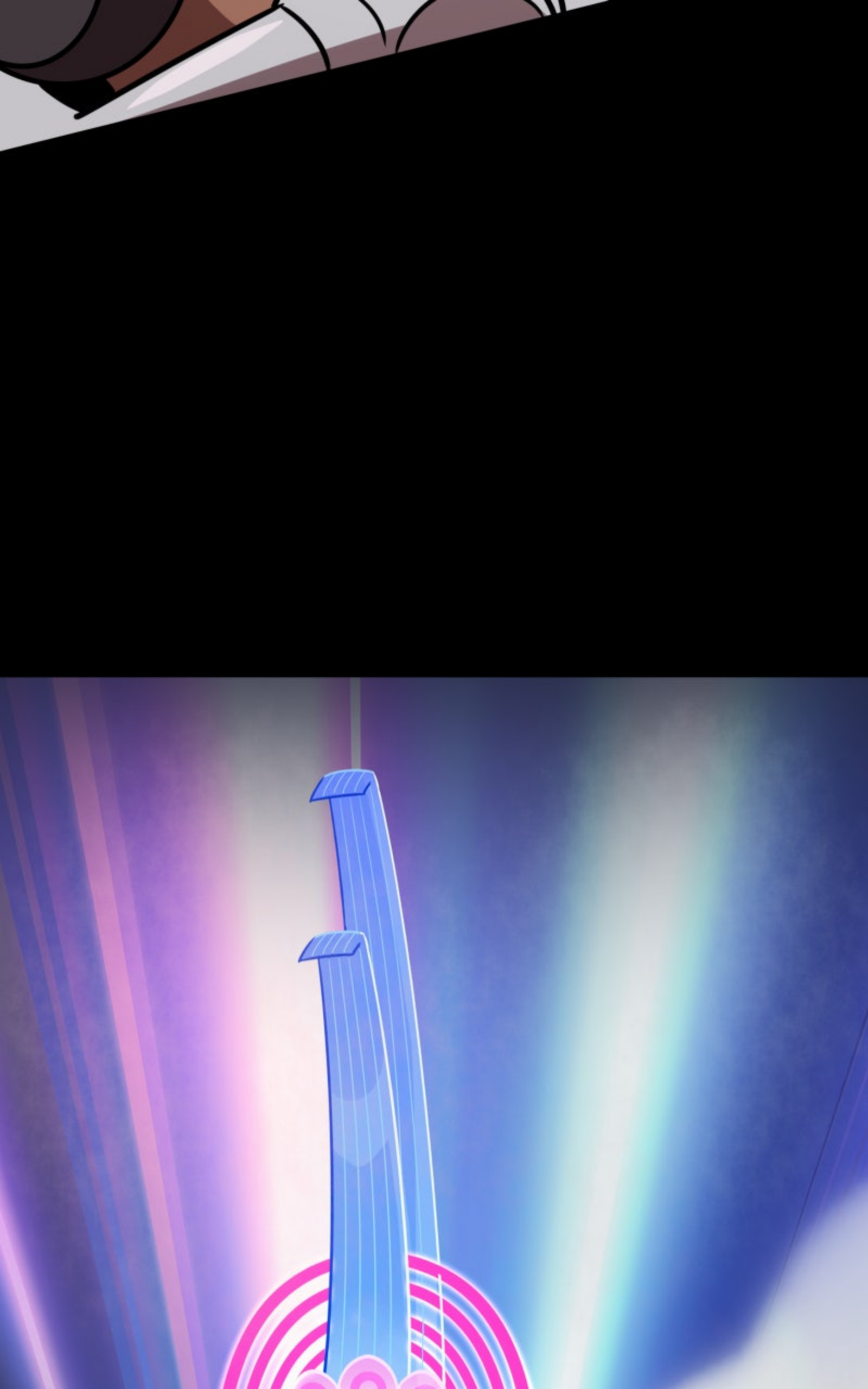


WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING, YOU
BIG GALOOT!



A comic panel with a dark background. At the top, there are some mechanical or structural elements in shades of brown and grey. A speech bubble from an unseen character says "IT'S BIG BAND, ACTUALLY!". At the bottom, a character wearing a tan fedora with a dark band is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a determined or surprised expression. Behind the character's head is a bright pink, jagged starburst shape.

IT'S BIG
BAND,
ACTUALLY!





HOLY CRAP!





HOLD IT

RIGHT THERE!

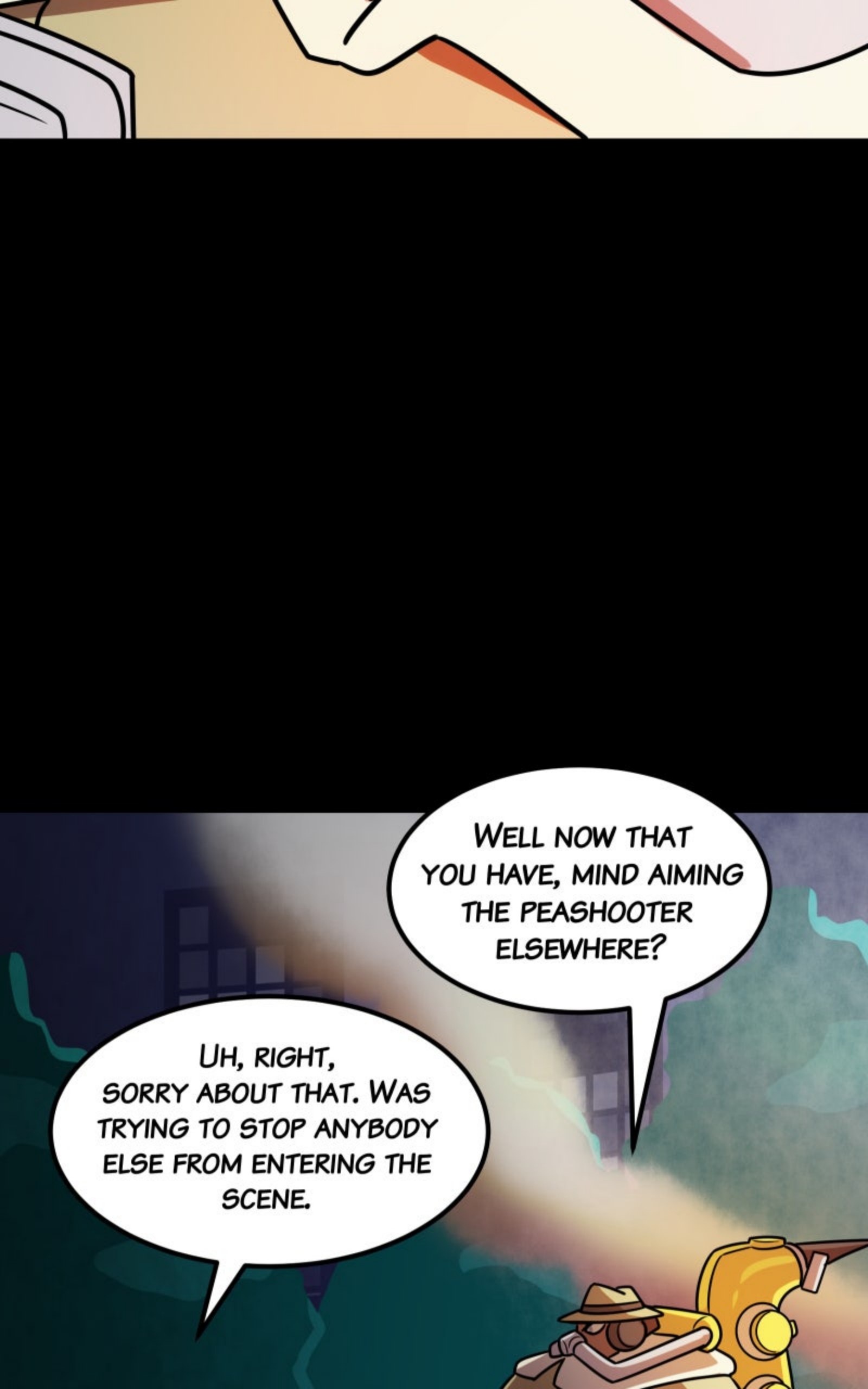




A comic book panel depicting a tense moment. In the foreground, a person wearing a large, light-colored fedora and a red garment is lying down, their head tilted back. A hand is visible near their head. In the background, a man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored shirt and a brown vest, holds a handgun and looks startled. Two other figures are running away in the distance. The background is dark and moody.

YOU GOING
TO SHOOT ME,
IRVIN?

OH, GODDESS...
BEN? NO, I MEAN... OF
COURSE NOT. JUST DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE YOU AT FIRST.



WELL NOW THAT
YOU HAVE, MIND AIMING
THE PEASHOOTER
ELSEWHERE?

A comic panel with a dark background. At the top, there are stylized, colorful shapes in shades of orange, yellow, and pink. In the center, a character wearing a brown trench coat and a fedora hat is shown from the chest up, aiming a large, yellow, mechanical peashooter. The peashooter has a long barrel and a small red flag on top. The character's face is partially obscured by the hat and the peashooter. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the right pointing towards the character, and one on the left pointing away from the character. The background is dark with some faint, colorful, abstract shapes.

UH, RIGHT,
SORRY ABOUT THAT. WAS
TRYING TO STOP ANYBODY
ELSE FROM ENTERING THE
SCENE.



ISN'T THAT
NMROD'S JOB?



NMPD'S JOB?



SURE, USUALLY,

BUT I WAS HIRED TO
KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR A
WANTED FELON, AND
TRACKED HER HERE.

HIRED BY
WHO?!

RELAX, MY CLIENT'S
THE RENOIR, NOT THE POLICE.
THEY WANT HER APPREHENDED
SO SHE CAN BE QUESTIONED,
THAT'S ALL. THEY'RE SENDING
BACKUP NOW.



A character wearing a brown trench coat and a matching fedora-style hat is shown from the chest up. They are holding a magnifying glass over their face, looking intently at something out of frame. The character has a serious expression. In the background, there are some yellow and brown objects that look like parts of a machine or a vehicle.

BETTER THAN
THE ALTERNATIVE,
I GUESS.

WHAT DO YOU

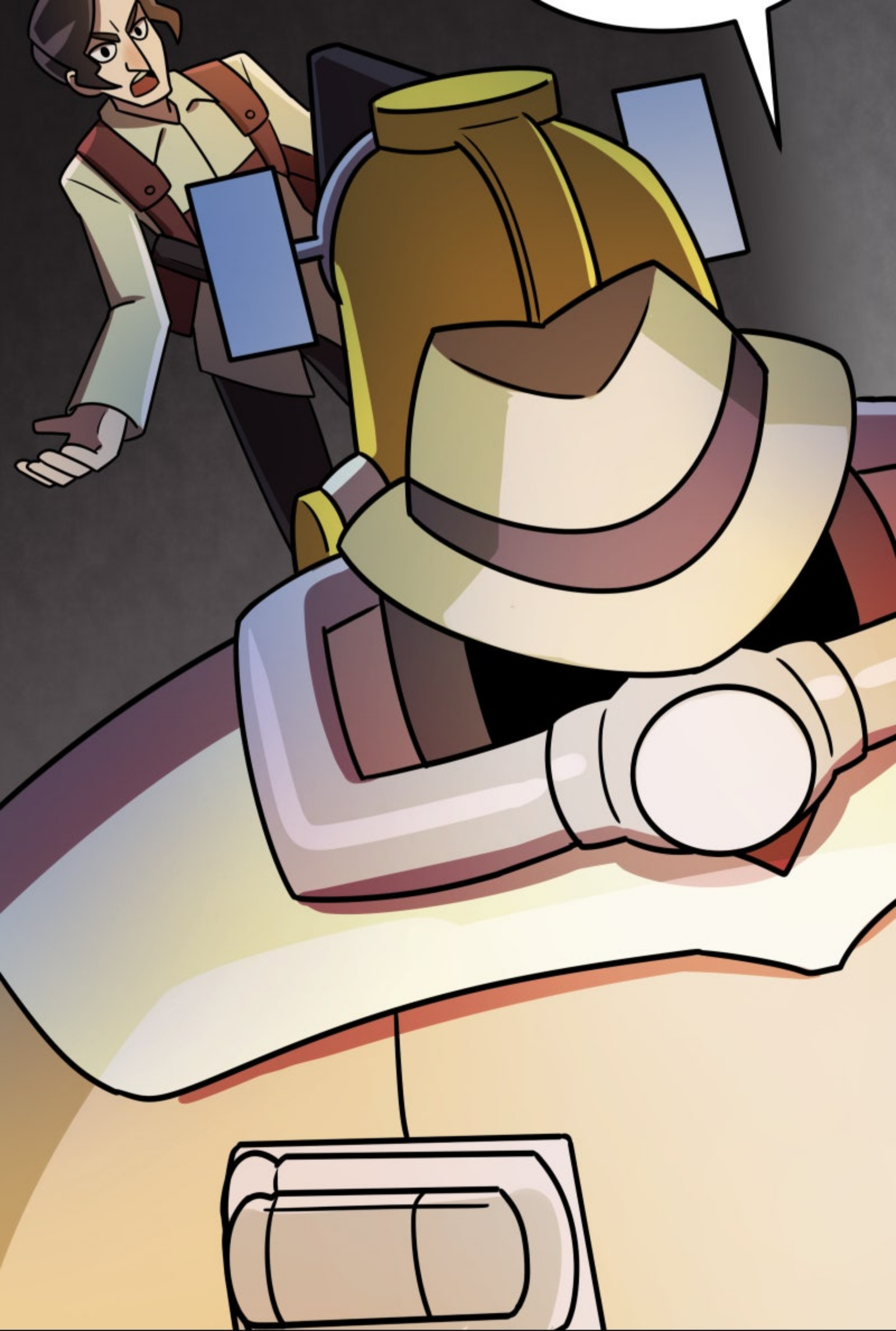


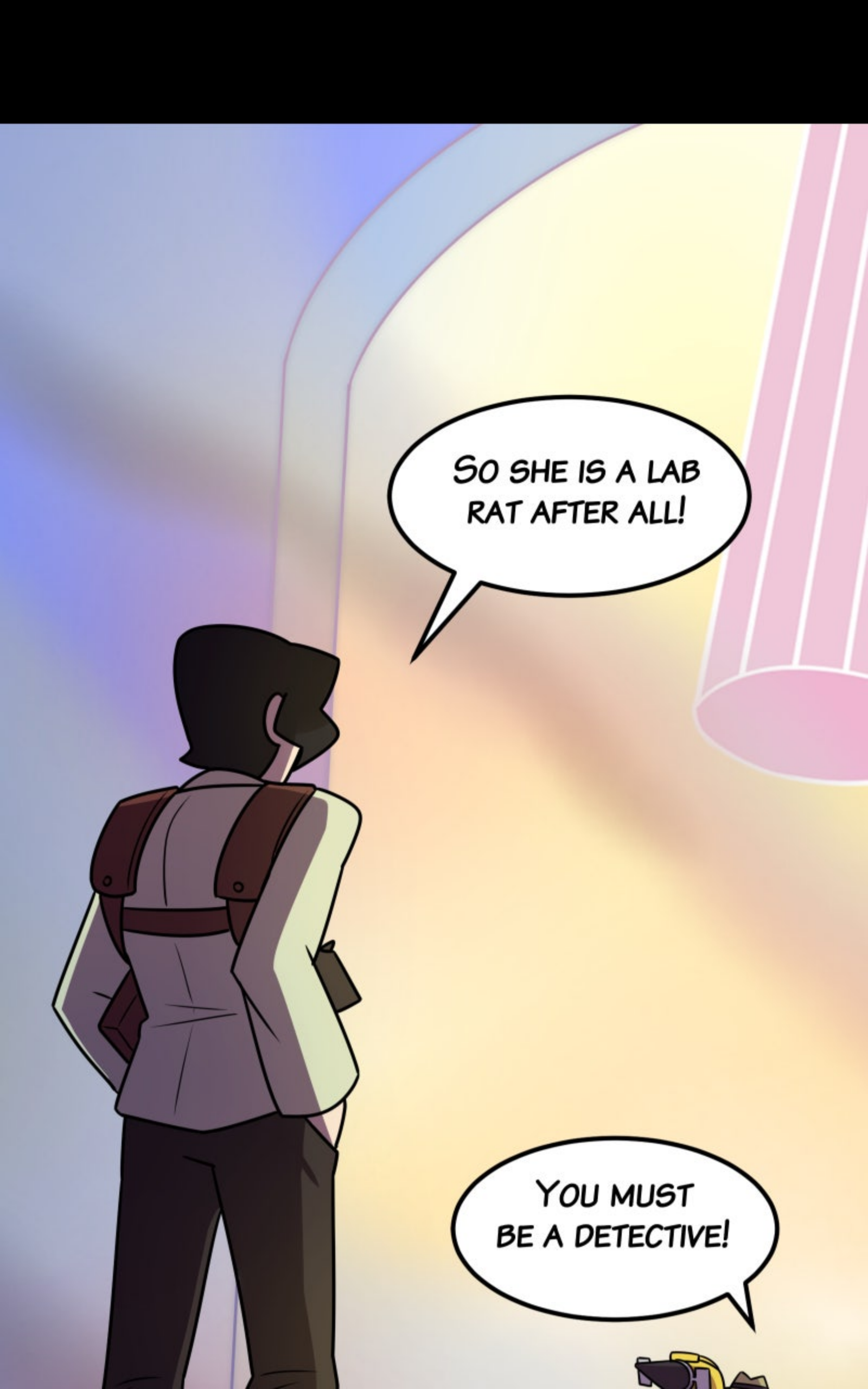
CARE, ANYWAY? DON'T
TELL ME THAT LITTLE
TERROR I'M TRACKING
CAME FROM THE LABS?

FINE, I WON'T TELL
YOU, BUT I AM GOING
IN THERE.

AND WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO DO?

WAIT FOR
THAT BACKUP OF
YOURS, I GUESS.



A man with dark hair, wearing a grey jacket over a light green shirt and dark pants, stands with his back to the viewer. He has a brown backpack on his back. He is looking towards a large, glowing, yellow and orange portal or doorway. The background is a soft, hazy blue and purple. To the right of the portal, there are pink vertical lines. A speech bubble from the man says, "SO SHE IS A LAB RAT AFTER ALL!". Another speech bubble from a small, unseen character at the bottom right says, "YOU MUST BE A DETECTIVE!".

SO SHE IS A LAB
RAT AFTER ALL!

YOU MUST
BE A DETECTIVE!





HOLD STILL
SO I CAN KILL YOU,
YOU LITTLE BRAT!



FAT CHANCE,
YA OLD BAT!









HEY, PEACOCK.
YOU PLAYING THIS GIG
SOLO, OR CAN WE MAKE
IT A DUET?



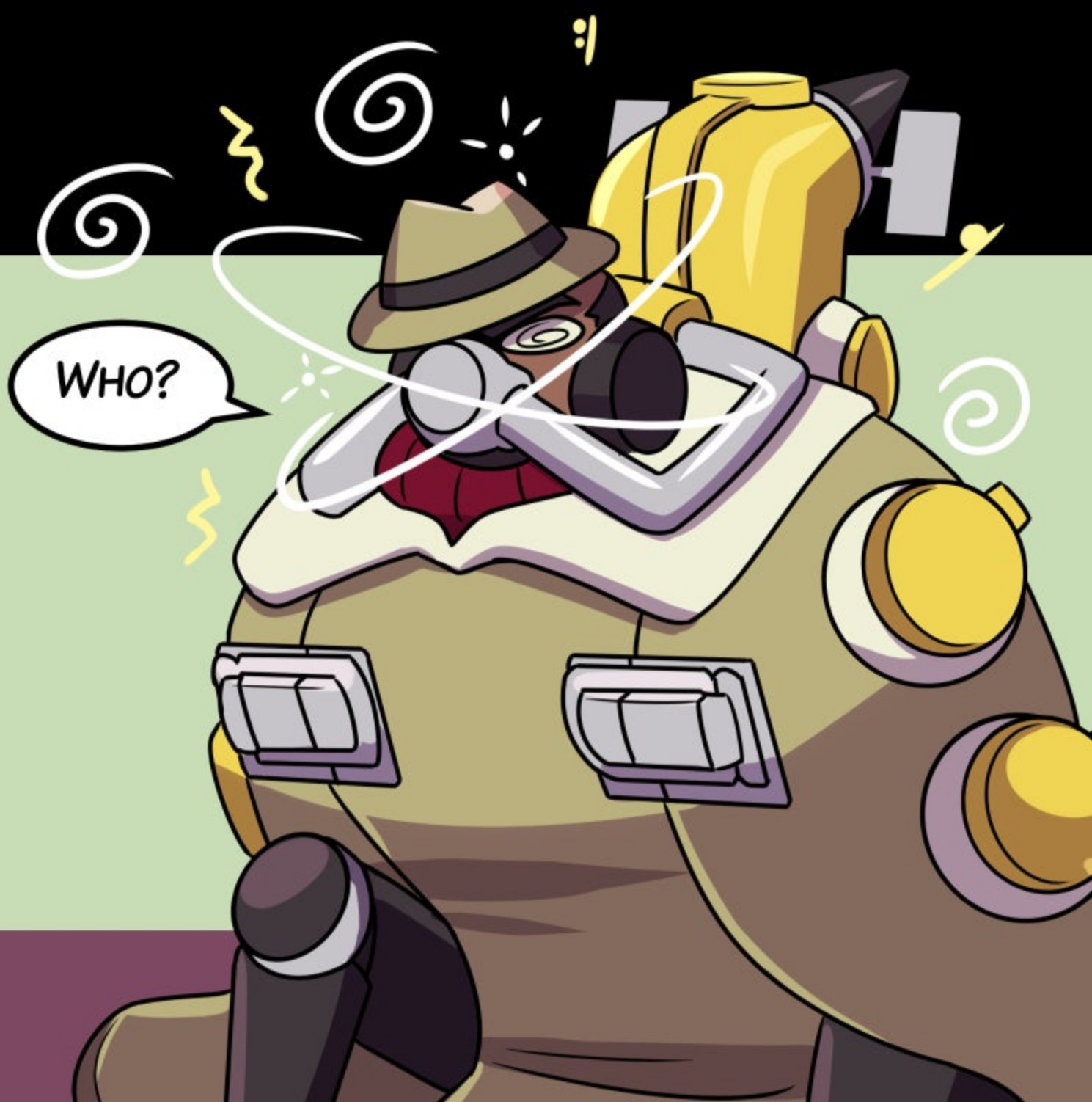
BECAUSE I'D
SURE LIKE TO STRIKE
UP THE BAND!



SKRUNCH!





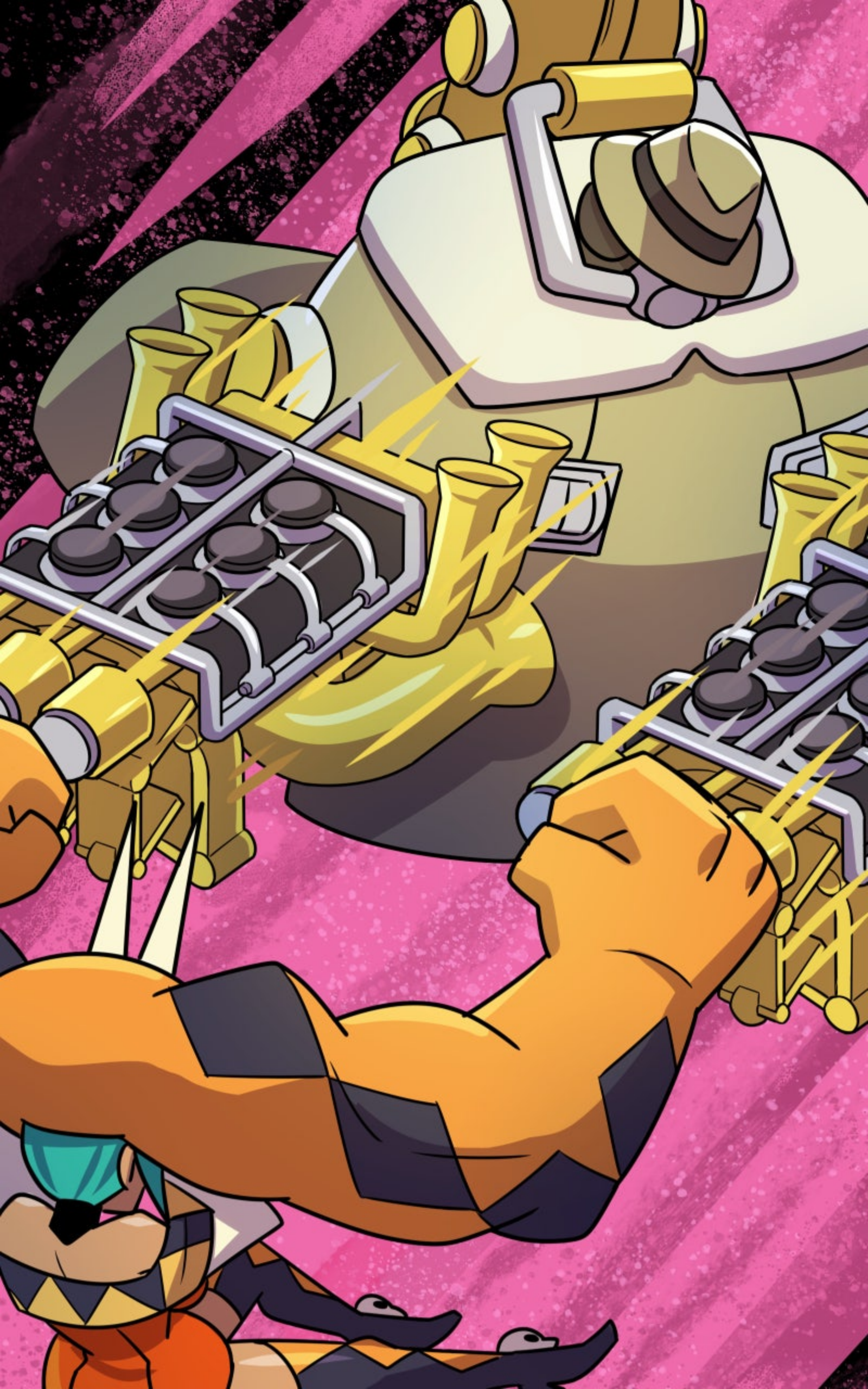




A comic book panel showing a confrontation between a girl and a robot. The girl, on the left, has short teal hair and is wearing an orange dress with a dark purple collar. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The robot, on the right, has a white skull for a head with two long, thin, white horns or antennae extending upwards. It has a brown, metallic body with a large, circular, dark grey component on its side. A speech bubble from the robot contains the text. The background is a bright yellow with stylized orange and purple shapes.

THOSE ARE SOME
FANCY INSTRUMENTS
YOU GOT THERE, MISTER.
WHAT SAY I BEAT YOU
LIKE A DRUM?







NO, NO, NO...
DON'T GIVE HIM THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
RECOVER.

HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE I TOLD
HER, YOU MUST PRESS
YOUR ADVANTAGE.



FOOLISH,
OVERCONFIDENT

OVERCONFIDENT
CHILD.



I'M SURROUNDED
BY INCOMPETENTS,
INCAPABLE OF COMPLETING
A SIMPLE TASK.



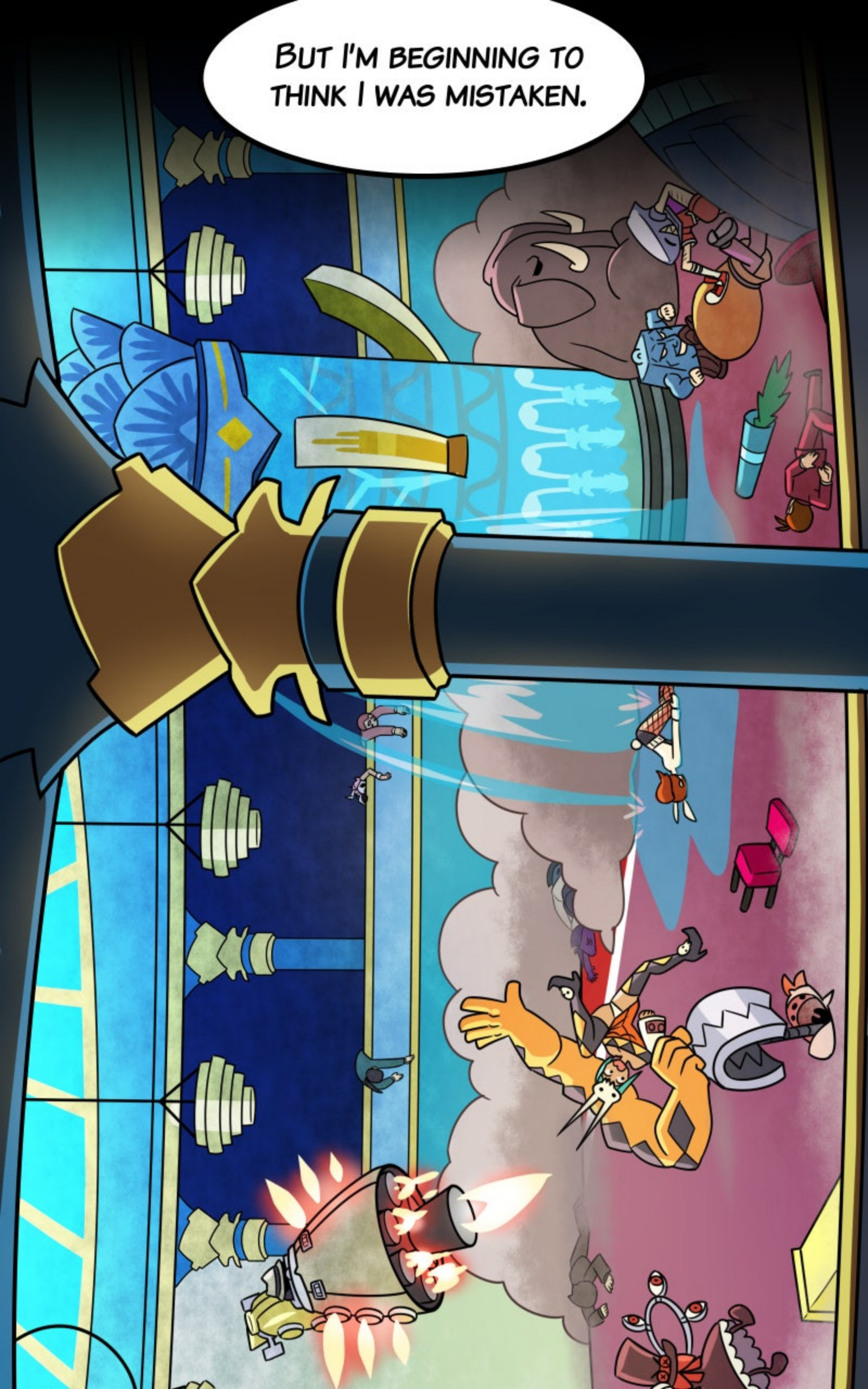


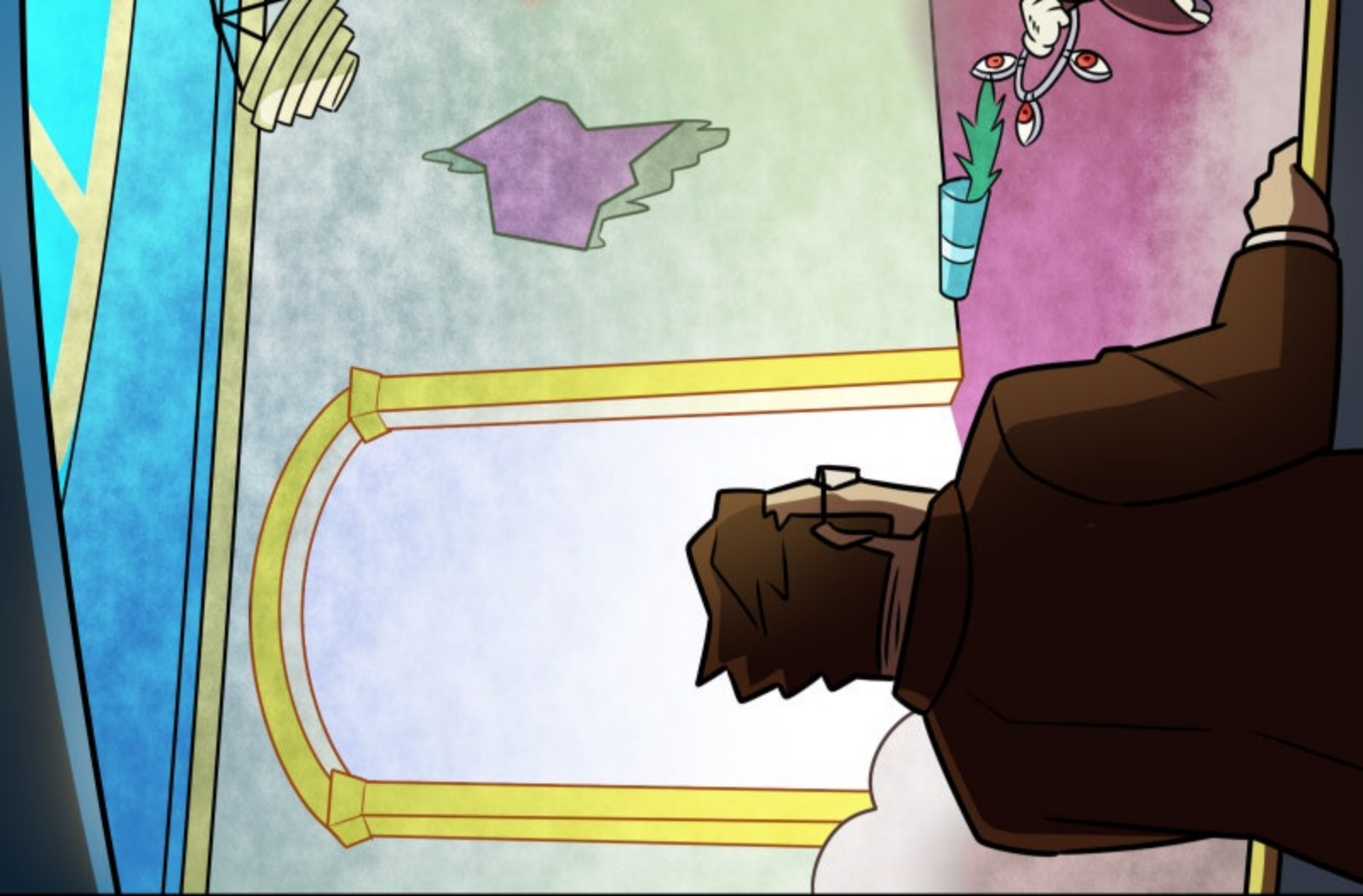
I HAD HOPED
YOU WERE DIFFERENT,
MY DEAR.





BUT I'M BEGINNING TO
THINK I WAS MISTAKEN.





DAUGHTER DEAREST
PROVING TO BE SOMETHING
OF A DISAPPOINTMENT?





WHAT A
SHAME.

WHAT'S
SHAMEFUL IS YOU
EAVESDROPPING, RATHER
THAN PERFORMING THE
JOB YOU WERE HIRED
FOR.

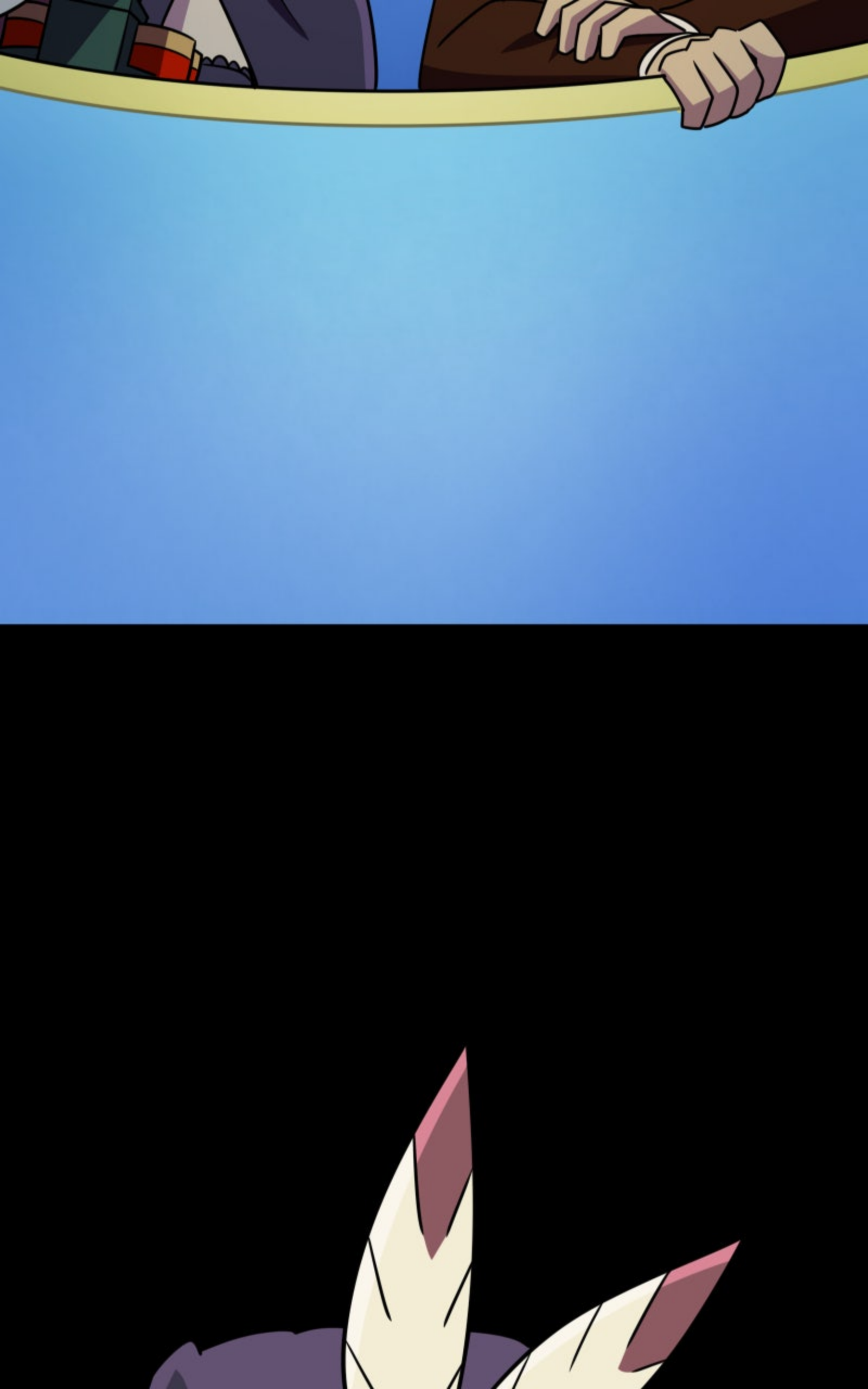




OH, I FULLY INTEND TO,
BUT WANTED TO SEE WHAT THE
GIRL WAS MADE OF FIRST, AND
YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SEAT IN
THE HOUSE.

AND YOUR
ASSESSMENT?







SHE'S NOT BAD
FOR A CIRCUS FREAK
WITH A MEANSTREAK,
BUT YOU AND I BOTH
KNOW SHE'S NOT
MEDICI MATERIAL.

NONSENSE, I
HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE
IN CEREBELLA'S
CAPABILITIES.





THEN MAYBE
YOU SHOULD BE
QUESTIONING YOUR
OWN.

YOU DARE SPEAK
TO ME THAT WAY?





SORRY TO
INTERRUPT, BUT IT'S
THE BOSS. SAYS IT'S
AN EMERGENCY.



LORENZO, WHAT
IS IT? IS EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?





NO, IT'S ALL
WRONG. THEY TOOK
IT, VITALE. WE HAVE
TO GET IT BACK.





GET WHAT
BACK? WHAT
WAS TAKEN?

MY REASON FOR
LIVING. NOW GET
BACK HERE, OR I'LL
TAKE YOURS.



I NEED YOU TO
END THIS RIDICULOUS

CONFLICT. NOW.

WHAT? WHY,
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

DON'T QUESTION
ME, JUST DO AS
I SAY!





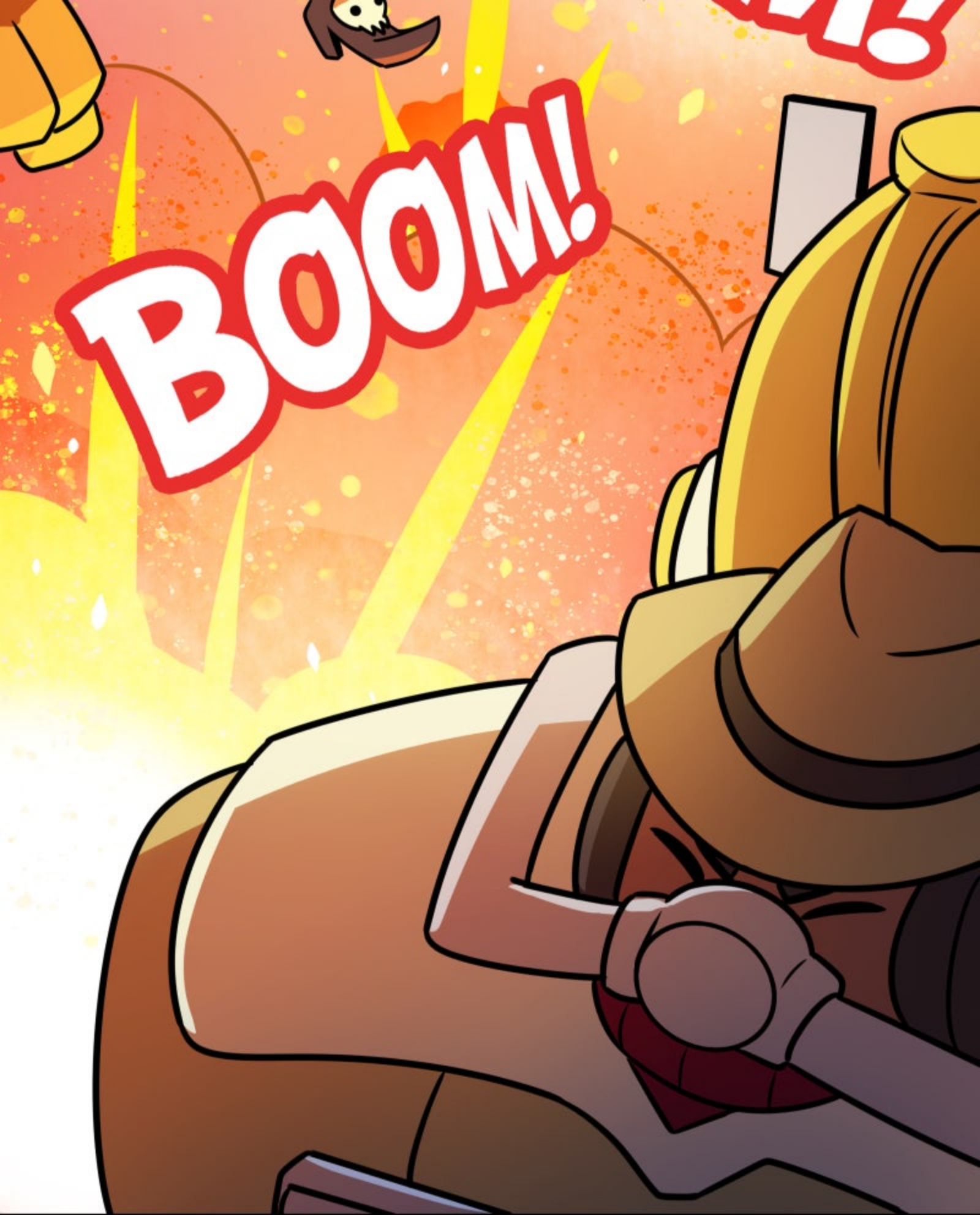
IT'S THEIR
FUNERAL.



FWOOMP!







A large, orange, mechanical hand with a dark purple rectangular panel on its forearm reaches down from the top left. Below it, a small character with long white rabbit ears and teal hair is lying on the ground, looking up with a surprised expression. The character is wearing a purple top and holding a red object. The background consists of stylized, rounded hills in shades of purple and orange.

ON YOUR FEET,
YOUNG LADY.



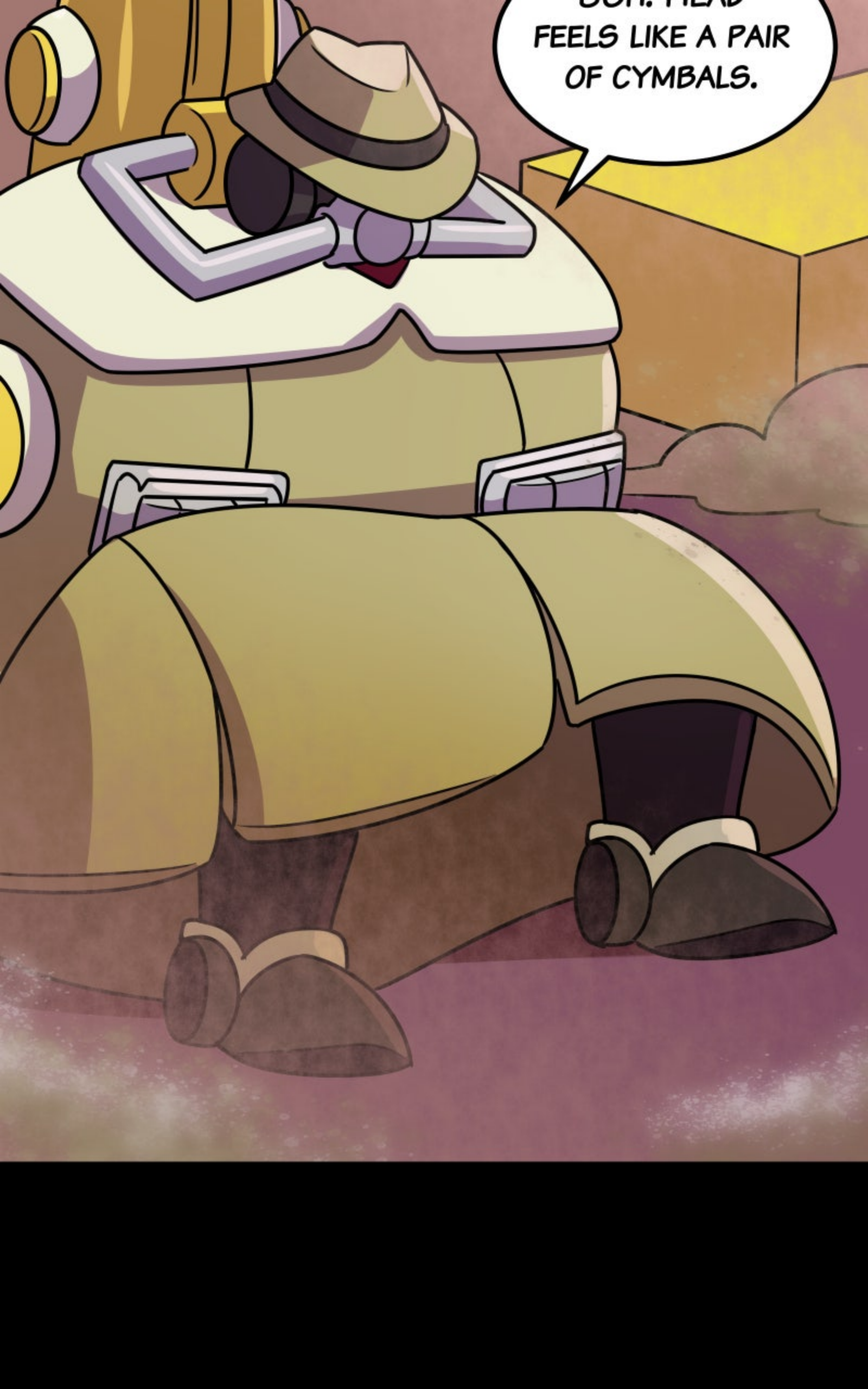
WHAT THE HELL IS
WRONG WITH YOU?
YOU NEARLY KILLED ME!

AND IF YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO FINISH THE JOB,
YOU'LL COME WITH ME. WE'VE
GOT WORK TO DO.





LIGH HEAD



SON: HEAD
FEELS LIKE A PAIR
OF CYMBALS.

PEACOCK!
HEY!







C'MON, KIDDO,
DON'T RUN! I CAN
HELP YOU!



IT PLEASES
ME TO HEAR YOU
SAY THAT.



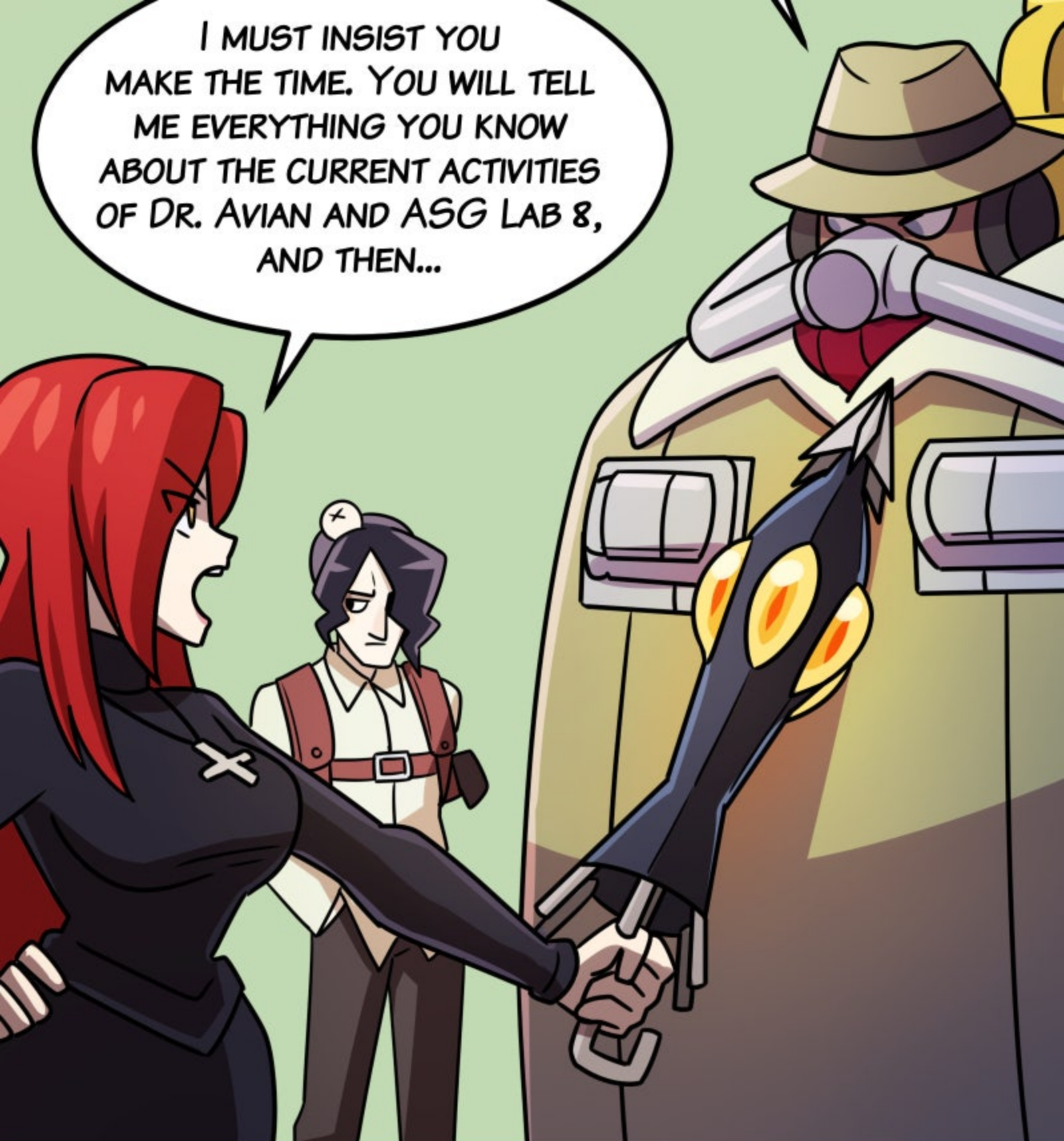


A comic book panel featuring several characters in military-style uniforms. In the foreground, a woman with long red hair and a black turtleneck with a cross necklace looks towards the right. To her left, a woman with glasses and a headset holds a clipboard. Behind them, a man with grey hair and another man with dark hair are visible. In the background, a large, brown, insect-like robot with a single antenna and red eyes looms. A speech bubble from the robot contains the text. The scene is set against a yellow and black background.

BECAUSE IF YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE
TO HELP, BEN BIRDLAND,
YOU CAN HELP ME.



IT'S BIG BAND.
ONLY MY **SO-CALLED**
FRIENDS GET TO CALL ME
BEN. NOW GET OUT OF
THE WAY, I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THIS.



I MUST INSIST YOU
MAKE THE TIME. YOU WILL TELL
ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE CURRENT ACTIVITIES
OF DR. AVIAN AND ASG LAB 8,
AND THEN...

YOU'RE
GOING TO TAKE
US THERE.





CREDITS



CHRIS FLORES

INKS & PENNELS



SUZI BLAKE

STORYBOARDS &

ARTIST RENDERERS
@ARTIST_BLACK

COLORING ASSISTANCE
@SUZIE_DODDLES



MIKE EXNER

WRITER
@MIKEEXNER3



ETHAN LEBLANC

EDITOR
@ELEBLANC_ART

LORE EDITOR

JESSE BUSCH
PEN STROKE PONY

ART DIRECTOR

SEAN KEETON
@SEANKEETONART

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